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people are dirty



41 2 4

Chapter 1 by Rosalina Colon

as soon as you get cute and someone is rolling in the mud and tuche you get cute for nothing please listen to this and like it if is true and be friends

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



As the runt of the litter, I had very little going for me. My older brothers and sisters were waltzed about at various fairs solely on the basis of their massive heft, while I sat back at home and mourned for my eighty pound frame. Their skin was white with fat. Mine glistened pink and untouched by moles or patches alike. I was too little to eat - a fate that I didn't exactly mind - and too unimportant to pay much mind to - one that I did. My days were spent rolling around in the mud and hoping for a sudden weight gain to come my way.

Little did I know that animals of my stature were adored on something the humans called the internet. I would soon find out just how "cute" I apparently was, and it would all be thanks to the family photoshoot.

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